

The Woman's Column.

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The Woman's Column.

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EDITOR:

JOHN BLACKWELL.

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A SONG OF THE ROAD.

BY ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

The gauger walked with willing foot,
And aye the gauger played the flute:
And what should Master Gauger play
But *Over the hills and far away?*

Whene'er I buckle on my pack
And foot it gaily in the track,
O pleasant gauger, long since dead,
I hear you fluting on ahead.

You go with me the selfsame way—
The selfsame air for me you play;
For I do think and so do you,
It is the tune to travel to.

For who would gravely set his face
To go to this or t'other place?
There's nothing under Heaven so blue
That's fairly worth the travelling to.

On every hand the roads begin,
And people walk with zeal therein;
But wheresoe'er the highways tend,
Be sure there's nothing at the end.

Then follow you, wherever hie
The travelling mountains of the sky.
Or let the streams in civil mode
Direct your choice upon a road;

For one and all, or high or low,
Will lead you where you wish to go;
And one and all go night and day
Over the hills and far away!

NOT EQUAL CITIZENS.

The Annual Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic at Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 24, was a great affair. The presence of President McKinley, Commander-in-Chief Clarkson, General Howard, Gen. Lew Wallace, and other eminent men, and the unusual recognition, deference and respect shown by them to women, especially to their comrades of the Women's Relief Corps, were specially noteworthy. Yet, although most of these gentlemen are pronounced woman suffragists, they all fell short of the frank avowal which would have done so much to promote and popularize the ballot for women.

President McKinley was present at the banquet, and responded eloquently to the toast, "The Nation and its Defenders." But he forgot to say anything about the women who comprise one-half of the nation. From the banquet he went to a "camp fire," at which he said:

As a result of that great civil struggle, we have the greatest government because we have the freest government, and we have the finest government because we

have an equal government, governed equally by equal citizens everywhere. And it is the business of the living, it is the business of the citizen, it is the business of the men and the women in every part of our common country to cultivate the highest and the best citizenship, for upon the highest and the best citizenship rests the highest and the best destiny for our government.

"An equal government, governed equally by equal citizens everywhere," that is what we want. To-day one-half of all our citizens are disfranchised; governed despotically without representation and without consent! Mark Twain said: "It is better not to know so much than to know so much that is not so." We commend that sentiment to President McKinley. Yet we thank him none the less for his pointed affirmation that "it is the business of women," equally with men, "to cultivate the highest and best citizenship," with all the political activity that is therein implied.

Commander-in-Chief Clarkson, in his opening address, paid a heart-felt tribute to woman. He said:

Who can measure the length or the breadth or the height or the depth of woman's love and devotion, or who can measure the value of the service rendered to us by our great auxiliaries, the Women's Relief Corps? Many a comrade and Post would have lost their membership but for the open hand of this organization. In season and out of season they minister to our wants, make our meetings enjoyable, sustain us in our work. They have started and maintained homes for the needy comrades, their wives or widows; they are constant and persistent supporters of patriotic teaching. We shall need their kindly services more and more as age and infirmity creep upon us. Every Post of the order should have its Woman's Relief Corps auxiliary.

Speaking of the women's splendid inculcation of the sentiment of patriotism, Commander Clarkson said:

There is a deep meaning in Memorial Day. It means not only a tribute and an honor to the dead, but a strong and lasting lesson in patriotism to the living. The assembling of the children upon these occasions, and their participation in the solemn exercises of the day, make impressions upon their young minds that time cannot efface. As a result of such participation, and of the lessons of patriotism taught in the public schools, which the Woman's Relief Corps have so greatly encouraged, and of the part they take in demonstrations at our department encampments, our children are growing up strengthened and imbued with love of country and the flag, with reverence for the veteran who imperiled his life for them. As they grow up they will be to our nation a great rock of defense, against which the waves of trouble may beat without avail.

Gen. Lew Wallace, of Crawfordsville, Ind., author of "Ben Hur," and step-son of Mrs. Zerelda G. Wallace, said:

I am sure that no great reform will ever again be brought about in our country without the aid of the women.

ROSA BONHEUR has been made an honorary associate of the Academy of St. Luke at Rome.

MISS STELLA STRAIT, of Fort Scott, Kansas, has been nominated for County Register of Deeds by the Bourbon County Republican Convention. The office is one of the best paid in the county.

MISS ELIZABETH P. WORMELEY has spent fifteen years in translating Balzac's "Comédie Humaine," and the publication of "The Deputy of Arcis," being the fortieth volume, completes her task.

MISS LOTTA ELLIOTT, of Danforth, Me., was the driver of the winning horse at the recent horse race in Pittsfield, in which all the drivers were women. The women wore divided skirts, and acquitted themselves most creditably.

MISS HULDA R. GRASSER, customs and tin-plate broker, is conducting a good business at Cincinnati, O. Her father who was a Swiss by birth, was one of the first brokers in Cincinnati. After his death the elder Miss Grasser conducted the business, but upon her marriage, Miss Hulda assumed it. She now represents some of the largest brokerage concerns of the Eastern cities.

MISS JENNIE E. JONES, of Somerville, Mass., is title clerk of the assessor's office. For nine months of the year she works at the registry of deeds, East Cambridge, reading every title that is entered, and taking a copy of the gist of all pertaining to Somerville property, of which there are from 1,500 to 1,800 transfers every year. Miss Jones is considered a very efficient and accurate title clerk.

MRS. ANGIE F. NEWMAN, Lincoln, Neb., who has been making an extended trip in Europe, Egypt, Asia Minor and the Holy Land, has returned home safely. She was a delegate to the International Council of Women at Berlin and the Social Purity Congress at Berne, from the National W. C. T. U., but severe illness prevented her presence at either. She has, nevertheless, gained much knowledge of women's work in Europe.

MRS. CHARLOTTE PERKINS STETSON, of Pasadena, Cal., addressed a large audience Thursday afternoon at Greenacre, Me., upon "The Social Organism," dealing with a practical side of the science of sociology. Mrs. Stetson is well-known both here and in England by her volume of poems yclept "In This, Our World," wherein the bias of her mind toward viewing life in the active and not as a dreamer is well portrayed; but as a lecturer, also, she has appeared before many audiences in behalf of progress in its largest sense, unfettered by traditionalism, and by her frank and sincere directness has everywhere left a marked impression of confidence and conviction.

A RETREAT.

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

A place I know, the haunt of dreams,
A quiet space, deep hidden away,
Where softened fall the noonday gleams,
Where one might go alone to pray.

There little winds are whispering round;
One sometimes hears the hermit-thrush;
The passing foot awakes no sound
In that sweet sanctuary's hush.

I, who to-day must toil and spin,
Near the great city's throbbing heart,
Unto that white peace enter in,
Of that pure silence am a part.

—Harper's Magazine.

GIRLS AT BASEBALL.

It was an odd expression which the "settlement" idea found for itself one afternoon, at Osterville, Mass. Says the *Boston Transcript*:

During the recent holiday time of some South End girls, a picked nine from the Lincoln House Club played against the accomplished and athletic young ladies from that beautiful Cape Cod resort, Wianno Beach. These Wianno girls go in for all sorts of sport, and they have made an enviable reputation at baseball. Miss Putnam is their captain, and under her coaching they make many a home run.

Of course there was great excitement among the girls at the College Settlement House when it was learned that the Wiannos would play with them. "We mustn't let them 'whitewash' the Lincolns," they exclaimed. As the carriages from Wianno rolled up to the ball field on the afternoon of this exciting contest, little suppressed cries of delight came from behind the closed shutters of the cabin. "All the 'swells' from the beach have come over," burst from one excited girl, who was wriggling into her best clothes to do honor to the occasion.

After the Wiannos and the Lincolns had begun the struggle on the diamond, there was no misunderstanding the sympathies of the various spectators. The Wiannos have beaten the young women nines in the other Cape resorts, and their friends were jealous of their reputation. To be sure, there was no need of anxiety, for they have been playing much this summer and were perfectly acquainted with the by no means inconsiderable powers of the players. Wianno hit the ball every time, and the Wianno pitcher was mistress of some almost impossible curves; yet on runs the Lincoln girls did admirable work, and so, in spite of lack of proper training, the score came out 18 to 10—in favor, of course, of the better-trained team.

Quick as a flash, however, when the game was over, the successful players rallied round their sunburned captain and gave nine hearty 'rahs for the Lincolns. The Lincolns returned the compliment and gave their club call. Then the Wianno players drove off, and the Lincolns returned to their cabin, talking excitedly and enthusiastically about the "lovely young ladies" who could make such fine home runs.

CHINESE WOMEN SLAVES.

In San Francisco, the effort to emancipate the Chinese women slaves continues. The petition to President McKinley to ask Congress to appoint a committee of investigation is meeting with great success. Not a single person to whom it has been presented has failed to affix his signature. Meanwhile placards threaten-

ing with death any one who attempts to rescue these unfortunates, are posted up in Chinatown.

Here is a bill of sale upon which one of those women slaves, Tsau Fa, is claimed by her owner, Quong Sin. It purports to be made by her mother, Wang Shi, the consideration being \$88:

I write clearly to you that I give this girl to you because I am very poor. This girl I have borne myself. She is my own child. Her name is Tsau Fa. She is seven years old this year. She was born at 1 or 2 o'clock on the 4th day of July. I myself asked my relatives, but none were willing to care for her. Afterward one go-between named Chung Shi took me to a woman named Wong Shi. Wong Shi saw my girl and promised to give me \$88. Wong Shi gave the \$88 to Chung Shi, and Chung Shi took it away. Wong Shi took her to her house to use. We three people talked the matter over very clearly; not because I owed her any money, nor did she steal the girl. The go-between did not compel me to do it; but I was willing.

If there is any trouble afterward it is clearly understood by the go-between and the woman, this girl must follow this woman, who has bought her, and she is to take care of her until she is larger. The mother cannot ask any questions about her, and the woman is not answerable to the mother for what may be done to the child or what happens to her, whether she lives or dies or where she puts her. This paper is gotten up by the mother herself.

Quong Sui, twelfth year.

WANG SHI.

The above paper is marked with an imprint of the thumb as a seal. It is written on red paper in deep, black ink, and bears the date of Quong Sui, twelfth year, which makes it about eleven years old. The document is one of four which were taken with the girl when she was rescued. The girl had been sold four times, and in each instance the bills of previous sales went with her. When she was rescued the owner exhibited these bills in order to prove that she belonged to him, and they were snatched from his hand, and kept with the girl. The thumb-mark was imprinted adjoining the signature, and indicated that the document was done in legal form. The other three bills of sale were of similar character, and a peculiarity in one of them is that the seller claims to be the mother of the girl also. These documents, together with many others, will be laid before the committee which comes from Washington, should the President take action upon the petition, which he undoubtedly will.

A HOUSEKEEPING SCHOOL.

The Boston Woman's Industrial and Educational Union, during the past year, has come in touch with an unusually large number of employers and employees, and never have the difficulties and complications of the "domestic problem" been more apparent. On the one hand, the unorganized, unrelated effort of the employer to secure domestic ease and comfort—sometimes at the expense of ethics and economics; and, on the other hand, a tendency on the part of the employees, owing to the excessive demand, to control wages without regard to efficiency.

As a first step in the right direction, in

a matter which is of real moment to every woman both wage-earner and wage-giver the union asks the coöperation of employers toward promoting better relations between employers and employees. To this end the Domestic Reform League has been organized. Its objects are the scientific and careful consideration of present conditions; the awakening of the interest of women in the largest aspect of the problem; the recognition by the employer that fair conditions should be given for faithful service, and by the employee that interested and efficient service must be given in exchange for fair wages and just conditions; and the further recognition by both employer and employee that efficiency should be the standard of wages. Any woman may become a member of the league who is in sympathy with its objects.

As a second step the Union will open a "housekeeping school" on the first of November. Two houses have been leased, and are being arranged and equipped for this experiment in model home-making. The successful carrying out of the plans of the Union in regard to this school must depend largely upon the coöperation of women who recognize its need. Several thousand circulars have been sent out and subscriptions are received by Mrs. Harrington, the treasurer, by mail.

VASSAR GRADUATES.

It is reported in a New York newspaper that there is an "agitation" among graduate students of Vassar, on learning that a member of the class of '97 is of negro parentage. It is possible that young women of liberal culture and Christian training might be surprised at learning that one of their classmates had Italian, or Choctaw, or Spanish blood, when they had supposed her to be like themselves—of New York, or Indiana, or Maine lineage. But a Vassar graduate will have a sufficiently broad outlook upon the rights of any girl to get an education, to make as her comment upon such a revelation, "Well, what of it?"

THE ACCIDENT BOX

When packing the satchel for a journey with children, a little "accident box" should not be forgotten. It is well to put into this a soft piece of old linen, castile soap, and sponge, a box of carbolic salve or cosmoline, a small bottle of arnica or witch hazel, scissors, and needle ready threaded. A child may fall and bruise face or hands while on the car or boat, and then there is ordinarily a confusion and worry, the little sufferer waiting while the nervous mother or nurse hunts among the fellow passengers for remedies. And on the first arrival in the country, the eager children commonly rush out and get themselves into some difficulty for which this "accident box" will provide relief. A small vial of oil of peppermint may be added if there is any likelihood of toothache, and a bottle of blackberry cordial is a safe remedy in case of an attack of any phase of what mothers usually term "summer complaint."

N. Y. WOMEN'S WORK FOR PUBLIC HEALTH.

Another noteworthy achievement of the New York Women's Association, was the investigation in 1885, of a district between East Eighty-ninth and East Ninety-third streets, called "Little Italy," where one lady reported eight families living in a single room, with their eight beds—such as they were—ranged against the walls. Three hundred cows, ill-fed and filthy, were confined in the vicinity, to provide "pure country milk" for the city. In two years this whole neighborhood was renovated.

Some time ago the Association undertook the work of exposing the shocking condition of stable refuse in the city. The facts which Mrs. Fendler, as chairman of the committee concerned, brought to light, seem almost too revolting to be possible in a land which holds that "cleanliness is next to godliness." The women met such fierce opposition from the stablemen that their bill was not admitted to the Legislature; but an ordinance secured from the Board of Health marks one step in advance. A story told by Mayor Strong at the Convention of the Ladies' Health Protective Association held last spring, amusingly illustrates some results of their efforts. The Mayor saw a man standing at the door of a livery stable, complaining of the dirty condition of the place. "If you don't have this cleaned right away," said the man, "I'll report you to the Ladies' Health Protective Association." "Oh, for God's sake, don't!" exclaimed the stable keeper. "Come again next week, and see if it isn't clean."—*Edith Parker Thomson, in September Forum.*

GREEN CORN.

Variety in serving green corn is often relished. For corn oysters, mix one pint of grated corn, the yolk of three eggs, a little cayenne pepper, three even tablespoonfuls of flour, half a teaspoonful of salt, then add the well-beaten whites of the eggs. Put a tablespoonful of lard and one of butter in the frying pan, and when hot drop by spoonfuls the mixture into it. When brown on one side turn and brown on the other. A corn griddle cake may be made of corn too old to be enjoyed boiled on the cob. For two cups of grated corn allow two-thirds of a cup of flour blended very smoothly in a little sweet milk, one beaten egg, a piece of butter as large as a butternut, salt and pepper. Bake in the oven or on the griddle over the fire.

A WOMAN BOOTBLACK.

Miss Lu Verne Hall, one of the cleverest young girls in the class of '97 of the East Denver (Col.) High School, and historian of her class, who is employed a part of her time in the reportorial department of the *Times*, has opened a bootblackening establishment on Sixteenth Street, in order to raise enough money to enter Vassar College. How she came to start in this business is thus told by the young woman:

I was thinking hard how I could get enough money to go to Vassar. I looked down slowly at the foot that was keeping

time to my thoughts. My shoe needed cleaning, and like a flash I saw a way to raise money. There is no place in the city where a lady may have her shoes polished except she sit up on a box in an alley as the men do. I never said a word to any one, but set to work. I had a circular printed and mailed it to every club and society woman I could think of. Then I took \$70 out of what I had saved from my newspaper work and bought all the equipments for my stand. Then I asked the salutorian of our class if she would help me. She consented, and now she is cashier. Then I spoke to some boys, and they were all delighted to come and help me. I fixed up my room prettily, and there are fresh flowers on the table and papers and magazines.

Now that I am started I have no expense, as even the store room is given to me free, and I hope to make \$300 by September. I have risked my \$70, to be sure, but I think I shall get it all back and more. I shall be the happiest girl in the world if I can go to Vassar this fall, and every minute I am not working in the office I spend soliciting trade and waiting on customers. Of course I shine shoes myself.

NEW CENTURY CLUB.

The New Century Club of Wilmington, Del., the first namesake of the great and famous New Century Guild of Philadelphia, has now three fine daughters of its own, one in Chester, one in West Chester, and the third, a young club in Kennett square. The New Century Club was organized nine years ago, and to-day its membership reaches nearly 500. It is especially fortunate in having a fine clubhouse, built after a beautiful old colonial design. Its standing committees are those on education, philanthropy, club classes, and club lectures. This first committee is working for compulsory education in Delaware, and for the establishment of a State normal school. The philanthropic department of the club is actively engaged in management of the Delaware Industrial School for Girls, and is also investigating the condition of wage-earning women.

A FARMERS' PICNIC IN IOWA.

It was a perfect day in August when I drove nine miles through the richest farming land to attend this annual festival of farmers, in the commonwealth which, perhaps, above all others exercises its sovereignty through the tillers of the soil. It was a vast assembly that met in the beautiful grove to celebrate a bountiful harvest.

I was not a little interested in studying this concourse of citizen rulers, their wives and children. They certainly did not compare unfavorably with the farmers of the East, or with the ranchmen of the far West; but I had been long enough in the State which owes its prosperity to corn and hogs to observe that some of the wives of these farmers had added to the inevitable hardship and drudgery of their position the feeding of the numerous swine, the milking of cows, the planting and tending of the garden, to say nothing of occasional calls to act as field-hand when an extra man was lacking.

Consequently I attended this festival with the burden of a remonstrance on my mind. Imagine my delight when the

orator of the day, a neighboring editor, pictured with power and pathos the unconscious selfishness of the farmer in accepting, let us say, this unfair division of labor in a life partnership, while he continues to talk of *my farm, my stock, my grain*, etc.

Clapping my hands, a number joined in the applause; but while the women in my vicinity admitted the justice of the arraignment, it was evident that most of the farmers' wives were too jealous of their husbands' reputation to make any public demonstration. Let us hope this speaker found virtue a sufficient reward for his noble gallantry.

With all the concessions that have been made, nowhere have married women their just rights in property. Said an Iowa farmer to me: "My wife and I have been true yoke fellows, pulling evenly all the way." "Then," said I, "half the handsome property you have accumulated belongs to her." Of course the logical inference was not conceded. "She has her right of dower, and our laws are just," was the rejoinder.

Not until the wife, like other partners, has equal voice in the disposition of jointly acquired property has she her rights. She cannot even use her earnings to educate her children. It is conceded that the farmer's wife, at least, has earned half of the joint accumulations. In return she has such food, clothing, and shelter as her partner sees fit to give her, and, if he die before she does, she has the use of one-third of the real estate, of which her husband dies possessed, in lieu of the independent ownership of one-half of all the property to which she is entitled. And yet the majority of men and women are actually deluded enough to believe that this "right of dower" makes the wife a privileged being.

"Women is so shaller!"

—*Jane M. Slocum in Woman's Journal.*

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Founded by Lucy Stone.

A Weekly Newspaper, published every Saturday in Boston, devoted to the interests of woman—to her educational, industrial, legal and political equality, and especially to her right of suffrage.

EDITORS:

HENRY B. BLACKWELL,
ALICE STONE BLACKWELL.

ASSISTANT EDITORS:

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BOARD FOR TWO. A large sunny room, with hot and cold water, big closet, excellent home table and comforts in a private family. Apply 65 Sawyer Ave., Dorchester, Mass.

The Philadelphia Woman's Health Protective Association has adopted a badge composed of a tiny silver broom pinned on two ends of scarlet and gray ribbon, the colors of the club.

The Michigan Federation of Women's Clubs has just issued a carefully prepared directory of the women's clubs of the State. The next annual meeting of the Federation will be held in Saginaw, Nov. 9, 10 and 11.

Little Clorinda Bedessa, of the Italian settlement, recently rescued a man from drowning, in the North End Park, Boston. She showed great coolness of mind, courage, and skill in swimming in making the rescue, and deserves some expression of commendation from the city authorities.

An effort is being made to have one or two women on the Vermont State Board of Charities. The subject is to be brought before the State Federation of Women's Clubs. Surely Vermont, which always stands for what is good for the public, will not hesitate to appoint women for this most important and suitable work.

The *Evening News*, of Waltham, Mass., recently published by request an anti-woman suffrage article and supplemented it by an editorial in which it pronounced the anti-suffrage movement "a mistake and a stumbling block in the march of ages." The *News* believes that woman suffrage "is a right as inherent as man suffrage."

The woman's department in the coming Food Fair, to be held in this city during October, is being planned to contribute to the interests of housekeepers and homemakers. The science of nutrition: plain, elaborate and invalid cookery; garnishing and serving; marketing and buying supplies; cleaning and sanitation—will be treated by experts.

Miss Beatrix Hoyt, of the Shinnecock Hills Golf Club, has again won the women's golf championship of the United States, defeating Miss N. C. Sargent, of the Essex Country Club, five up and four to play. The match was witnessed by nearly eight hundred people, fully a thousand being at the clubhouse when the playing was ended.

The Massachusetts branch of the American Federation of Labor, in session recently in Boston, recommended that additional women inspectors be appointed by the Governor for the purpose of securing a better enforcement of the factory laws, and that these women be selected from those who have had actual experience in factories or workshops, and depend upon their own efforts for their support.

The *Woman's Journal* of this week republishes the attractive story "How Peggy Held the Fort," from the *N. Y. Independent*. This story was in great request for public readings. It has a variety of interesting news about women, State Correspondence, Lady Somerset's Position, The Riflewoman, Home Hints and Helps, a paper on Expediency by Warren A. Rodman, Through the Subway, Beginning of an Anarchist, much educational matter, etc., and offers a remarkable opportunity to subscribers.

DISFRANCHISED WOMAN VS. DEMOCRACY.

"The Growth of Caste in the United States" is the title of an article by Joseph Edgar Chamberlain in *The Nineteenth Century*, republished in *Littell's Living Age*. It calls attention to a survival, or rather to a revival, of the aristocratic idea in American society. This clear-eyed observer is struck by the contrast between our political ideal of equality and our social ideal of family exclusiveness. Oliver Wendell Holmes, who did not belong to what called itself "the best society" of Boston, said, in 1860, that class distinctions were more sharply drawn in America than in England. When Thackeray visited Boston a generation ago, he was the guest of an important gentleman of Beacon Street. Desiring to hear Theodore Parker, then in the zenith of his popularity, he expressed a wish to do so. The Beacon Street gentleman, greatly surprised at such a proposal to disregard the proprieties, made excuse, and took his guest to King's Chapel, where people of the highest social standing could always be found, remarking: "I beg of you to remember that Mr. Parker does not belong to our best society." This was more than the Englishman could stand, and he replied loud enough to be heard: "Upon my word I wish I hadn't got into good society when I came to Boston."

This incident shows that social exclusiveness exists to-day as a "survival." Unfortunately it is growing everywhere. The line is sharply drawn to exclude people, even in some cases when the family left outside has better blood and breeding and more wealth than those inside. Mr. Chamberlain says:

American social classes or castes are mainly in a state of formation, but the grade commonly recognized as the highest social set is probably nearer crystallization than any other. It has long possessed certain aids towards the establishment of a peculiarly exclusive and self-renewing circle not possessed by the fashionable society of England, which is at once aristocratic, national, and distinguished. The British aristocracy is often reinforced by government appointment; the personal arrangements are in a sense overseen and sometimes upset by influence and authority above and beyond it, and it is compelled to recognize the public distinction which is always coming to new people. But in the United States there is nothing national about the upper grade of society.

This social exclusiveness is beginning to manifest itself not only in New York and Boston, in Newport and Bar Harbor, but also in manufacturing towns like Fall River, and in rural communities like those of Vermont. Everywhere it is strongest among women.

The social motive openly dominates the life of the people. Social rivalries, ambitions, and appearances absorb a great part of their energies and their time, and particularly the time and energies of the women. It has seemed to me everywhere that the women were engaged, all unconsciously, in an attempt to avenge their exclusion from the suffrage, in a republic where the suffrage is commonly spoken of as "universal," by neutralizing or nullifying, through their powerful influence in the family, the supposed equality of American institutions. If women could turn to a mockery the democratic or

equal institutions in which they have no direct part, and at the same time greatly increase the influence and advantage, in the struggle for existence, of certain social elements in which they as individuals are powerful, at the expense of the mass, they might be held to have accomplished a very neat piece of retribution for their exclusion from participation in political affairs, as well as to have proved the unwisdom of that exclusion. I hardly suppose that any woman, in her social struggles, was ever animated by such a motive; but the effect is very much as if all women were. If to aggrandize the family is to take away something from democratic equality, then American women must be, whether they intend or know it or not, the enemies of the democratic idea; for they are mostly engaged in an attempt to push their particular families along into a position of greater relative importance in the community.

This growth of social aristocracy seems to Mr. Chamberlain a serious menace to the perpetuity of democratic institutions. He says:

Social details of the sort mentioned may not appear very important in themselves. They would be of importance however, if, taken with other facts, they pointed to an eventful triumph of a social arrangement founded on caste over a democratic impulse which had a highly favorable opportunity for its development. In America we concern ourselves much more with the "dangerous elements" with anarchistic sentiments supposed to have been imported into our large cities from Europe. We hear much about the division of society into two great camps of rich and poor, a division supposed to rest on legislation which favors the rich, but we hear little about the perfectly voluntary growth of caste feeling. Yet I count this last as really a more important matter, because more inveterate in human thought, and much further beyond the reach of legislation. It is a thing which general prosperity does not check, but rather stimulates, by bringing a greater number of persons within the range of social ambitions. The accumulation of even a small amount of wealth in a family kindles to white heat the desire for progression towards the charmed "upper circle." And the very people whom we hear vaguely lamenting the social stratification as contrary to the principles of the Fourth of July orations, are every day doing their utmost to assist it.

This spirit of social exclusiveness and contempt for political rights and duties and responsibilities, which especially characterizes the remonstrants against woman suffrage, taken in connection with the growing disparity of wealth, will prove fatal to the republic unless women are brought into the government of State and nation. Only by republican families can a Republican State be perpetuated. It is a choice between an advance to impartial suffrage irrespective of sex, or a retrogression into class legislation and military despotism.

HENRY B. BLACKWELL.

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